WORLD

Published by the Press Publishing Co.

SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 14.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage). PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

THE YEARLY RECORD.

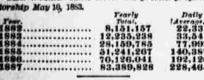
Total Number of Worlds Printed during 1887,

83,389,828.

Average per Day for Entire Year.

228,465.

SIX YEARS COMPARED :



Sunday World's Record: Over 200,000 Every Sunday During the Last Two Years.

The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1882 was 14,727 The average circulation of The nday World during 1883 was 24,054 The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1884 was

The average circulation of The Sunday World during 1885 was 166,686 The average circulation of The unday World during 1886 was 234,724 The average circulation of The

Sunday World during 1887 was 257,267 Amount of White Paper used during the Kive Years Ending Dec. 31, 1887:

CIRCULATION BOOKS OPEN TO ALL

ANYTHING OR NOTHING.

Tammany Hall's tariff resolution is not a brilliant production.

It may mean anything or nothing. Rightly declaring that "free trade is

myth," it calls for a tariff that " will protect American industry and insure the highest wages and make the necessaries of life as cheap as possible for the workingmen." A 47 per cent. tariff, collecting three-

fourths of its duties from necessities, is not such a tariff. Why didn't Tammany say so?

SOMETHING TO ARRITRATE.

Coal Czar Cornin insists that "there is nothing to arbitrate" with the striking niners that the Reading Company cannot afford to pay the wages demanded and will not consider it.

The report just made to the Reading stock holders, showing a net profit of over \$12,-000,000 for the railroad and the Coal and Iron Company for last year, disproves Mr. Connin's

It is nonsense to say that the company can not pay, at the present high prices for coal, the wages which it paid from September to Jan. 1st.

AMERICAN GIRLS' BIGHTS.

The strike of the Newark thread-mill operatives involves two inalienable rights of the American working girl.

One is the right to "look pretty," and the other the right to respectful treatment by her foreman

The imported Scotch Superintendent, acclared that the girls were "too well dressed." professors at Madison for examination. and threatened to "take away our little toilet accommodations, and pull off our bustles

Mr. Wamsley had better go back to Scotland. The American girls will never consent to have their attire regulated by a horrid man. They will defend their bustles with their last dollar.

A FOOLISH COMPLAINT.

Senator Vance's complaint of the vexation and trouble caused by the collection of the internal revenue taxes on whiskey in his State, is not a very sensible one.

It is only violators or evaders of the law who are subjected to espionage and search. If a man undertakes to conceal property that is taxable under the State law of North Carolina, is "his cabin his castle?" When he returns from a foreign tour, is his trunk

secure from search? The Internal Revenue law is "odious only to men who wish to gain an advantage over their honest neighbors by evading it.

An illogical and unjust mob was that which tarred and feathered a defenseless woman for " causing trouble in the family of a married man," and never molested the man. Sauce for the goose ought to be served to the gander also.

Senator Hoan will probably have less hankering after the Pacific Railway Commissioners' reports when the President's Message is sent in with them. There will be a rattling of the dry bones in some whited sepulchres.

Four rich men have killed themselves during the present week. There is nothing like healthful work to keep a man out of a morbid condition. The poor don't realize all their

blessings. Happy thought: Show the two police clubbers to the entire force at each station before their wounds heal as an object-lessor against the too ready use of the locust.

Boss PLATT will have the hayseed raked out of his hair with a fine-tooth comb before he undertakes to get into another metropoli-

As the coal prices go up, Czar Coznin sees

AMONG THE ANAWANDAS.

Annual reception next Monday evening at Irving

The Answandss are the pride of the Eighteenth Ward and their membership is on the increase. The club-house is at the corner of Twentieth street and Second avenue, and is handsomely fur-

The club has been in existence twenty years. Edwin Booth christened it. One of the original members was a friend of the actor.

The "High Jinks" or social entertainments of the Anawandas are always enjoyable. The officers are President, William F. MacNa-

mara; Vice-Presidents, Henry R. Hovey and Thomas Brogan; Secretaries, George F. Kretz and James DeLaney; Treasurer, Charles Murphy. "Counsellor" Thomas P. Crawford would be tickled to death if he became the next President of

the club. J. Lobster Hanna is electioneering for "Counsellor" Crawford, and threatens to use pasters to there is a contest.

Dr. George F. Kretz, one of the Scribes, regrets that his practice keeps him away from the club. "Uncle" Timothy Ledwith is the champion pinochie player. He owns a fast trotter and an open-faced buggy.

Frederick R. Browning, ex-President, possesses the handsomest pair of whiskers in the ward. George P. McCann is the blonde Adonis of the club. He has bet a bottle of wine that he will be

the handsomest man at the ball. Andrew Roberts is a great admirer of the writings of H. Rider Haggard, while Edward P. Han-

ning prefers Zola. Assemblyman Edward P. Hagan practices billiard in Albany and on Saturday evenings defeats his inpractised friends in the club's billiard-room. He is the carom confidence man of the club,

Kaufman Worms and Nathan Fernbacher are the Damon and Pythias of the club. Kauf presented Nate with a box of cigars for a New Year's pres ent. The cigars were Kauf's own make and were warranted "the best for the price-three for quarter.

Col. Theodore A. Hamilton wears seven medals voted to him by organizations as the champion rumor distribution of the city. David Gillespie has had a new swallow-tail built

for next Monday evening. John Disney is the St. John man of the club. He is arranging for a series of temperance lectures. Richard Plunkitt is to be his advance agent. M. O'Meara is a faithful adherent of Tammany

Hall, and swears by Gen. Spinola's big shirt collar, Theodore A. Kirk is handsomest when he smiles at a joke. He is organizing a "trust" to corner

FINE FEATHERS OF ACTORS.

Kyrie Bellew-but everybody knows how he Henry Miller wears a Derby hat and a look of un-

alloyed boyishness. Dixey's fur coat has become a recognized institu tion. His little eight-year-old boy has a small edition of it.

Herbert Kelcey's chapeau de sote la consum nately glossy, and his tan-colored kids are always irreproachable.

Nelson Wheateroft is always the pink of neat-ness. His slik hat and tight-fitting overcoat can be seen on Broadway any day. John Drew dresses like a Wall street broker.

Daly is very particular that the members of his company shall not attract attention. John T. Sullivan looks like an actor because he indulges in a "clean, dramatic shave." Other-

wise he is an extremely unassuming citizen. Robert C. Hilliard always wears a ''flower in his coat, la-di-da," which for purity and aroma almost equals that affected by Henry E. Abbey's courtly

ousiness manager, Mr. Chatterton. John A. Mackay's attire is as variable as Apri weather. He generally wears a tall hat and kids. aggestive of wholesome prosperity, but occasion

ally his clothes are by no means handsome. Charles Fisher, that portly and excellent actor looks like an amuent farmer, and when you meet him on Broadway you have to repress an inclina tion to ask him about the state of the crops.

WORLDLINGS.

Congressman Fisher, of Michigan, contributed 200 sacks of flour to the poor of West Bay City last

Alexander Adair, of Collins, Wis., picked up a cording to one of the aggrieved strikers, de- struck the earth. He sent it to the University

A Chicago cigar dealer says that if he had no other way of reckoning time he could tell the day of the week by the kinds of cigars he sells to those of his customers who are clerks. Early in the week they come in proudly and call for "two for a quarter." By Wednesdry they ask for a 10-cent straight, and when Friday comes along their formula is " Gimme a good five-center."

It is related of "Old Hutchinson," the eccentric Chicago grain "plunger," that he once gave the Rev. Dr. Ryder a check for the entire debt of his church, with the one condition attached to the gift that no one outside of the church trustees should be apprised of the donation. In late years Hutchinson's idosyncrasies have made him unpopular and sometimes ridiculous, but he still does many kindly deeds.

Visitors in the City.

Perdinand C. Latrobe, Mayor-elect of Baltimore, at the Brunswick. Among recent arrivals at the Hoffman House are Heary E. Rossiere, of Havre, France, and Alfred Kemp, an insurance man of Boston.

J. T. Lester and R. A. Peters, large dealers in grain, of Chicago, are registered at the Bruns-wick.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Miller, of Norfolk, Va., are at the Grand. The Rev. W. McGeathery, of Middleton, N. Y., and Henry S. Bamford, of England, are registered

Prof. J. W. Noyes, of Princeton, is stopping at the Sturtevant. Lieut, G. T. Emmons, U. S. N., and Paymaster, W. Littlebold, U. S. N., are guests of the Vic-

C. A. Prince, one of Boston's best known young men, is registered at the Victoria. Booked at the Brunswick are R. Stawart Menzies, d. P., of London, and Miss Menzies. Senator D. M. Savin, of Minnesota, and P. S. Allison, of Bristol, England, are among the prom-inent arrivals at the Fifth Avenue.

THE ARTIST AND THE LION.



IKE VAIL,

The King of Confidence Men. POLICE CAPT. GASTLIN,

Of Pier A Station.



APT. GASTLIN," said the gentleman to me, 'a rascal round here has done me out of

"How was that?" said I.

"I came in this morning from Stonington. I am a Justice out in Wisconsin and am on my way bome. Just as I was leaving the wharf a tall, finelooking fellow came up to me as I crossed West street and said ; 'Sir, do you know of a

good restaurant in the neighborhood? I am a stranger in the city and came down here to see about some freight that I want shipped South.' " Ah, a tall, good-looking fellow, who

didn't know much about New York, was a stranger and so straight in his ways and frank like ?" said I. "Yes, that's the man. Do you know him?" nquired the gentleman, eagerly.

"Well, I rather think I may have seen him before once or twice," I answered. "But you go shead and finish your story."

' He seemed a very pleasant fellow, and, as you say, he was so frank and outspoker that I was quite taken with him. I told him I was going to get breakfast any way, but that I didn't know much more about New York than he did. 'Well, let us look up some place,' he said. 'I want to get over to Brooklyn to meet a friend, and now that I have settled about my freight I have just time to get breakfast and spend a little while with him before I take the fast express for Philadelphia and Washington. Perhaps we had better go to the Astor House, which is on



IKE VAIL CAUGHT AT LAST. my way, and we can get a better meal there than around here. I know just enough about the place to know that, and any one can direc

na where it is !!! "Umph!" I put in. "His appetite wasn't so good along the North River. The air wasn't good for him. Go ahead !"

" He asked somebody the way, and seemed to fix the directions in his mind. 'I think we can find it without difficulty,' he said. I know nobody in New York except the men of the house I trade with, so I haven't been round very much.

a little fastidious in his taste. 'Your melons is faction if he had shown he was mad. here are not as good as we have in the South,' was the way he started off.

" Well, he talked very pleasantly-told me about his business, how things were looking in the South, what a bustling place New York was, and a pretty dangerous one for a greenhorn like himself. Yes, by Jove! he said that," said the Justice, who now that he was going over the story, seemed to see some fun in it in spite of his being fleeced.

"We had been sitting about ten minutes when a man came in, and as he was moving by our table he suddenly stopped as he caught sight of the man who was with me and exclaimed:

" ' Well, this is luck, Mr. Robinson. It's the merest chance in the world that I struck you, and yet I've just come from the wharf, thinking that I would catch you there or find out when you would come. They told me you had been down and left about five minutes: just long enough for you not to be in sight.' " 'Well,' said "Mr. Robinson," a little shortly, as if he didn't like to have his breakfast interrupted, 'what can I do for you? "'I am from Smith, Leamington & Co., and they would like to collect \$75 on the goods

they sold you and sent to the wharf.' "He handed him a bill, and Mr. Robinson seemed considerably irritated. 'Why didn't they see about this vesterday, instead of coming now. I simply haven't got the money with me. You'll have to try and meet me at the train. Or, here, wait,' he said, and turned to me, 'Judge, this is very annoying, but if you accommodate me a trifle it will spare me a great deal of inconvenience. I must see this man in Brooklyn, and I haven't any time to wait. Could you loan me \$75 on this check and remit me the balance?

No. 403, filled out in a bold business hand for \$200. It was drawn in favor of I. W. Robin-

pon, and signed E. L. Davidson. "He seemed so vexed and so willing to trust me for the balance of the sum over the in January and February and remained here all \$75 that I gave it to him," continued the Judge, looking pretty sheepish. "I admit I was a fool, but he was so plausible. The man paid the money to the other, got the receipted bill and finished his breakfast. He thanked me for my courtesy and asked me to wait for a moment while he went to the closet, offering me a cigar before he went, saying: 'I can recommend that cigar as something un-

"He took his coat over his arm, and stepped into the next room. I lit the 'Hayana' and | h

began to think my Southern friend was no SPORTS IN DOORS AND OUT. judge of the weed, for it was the vilest roll of cabbage leaves I ever struck in the shape of a

"I waited ten minntes, and then called for the bill. His breakfast was \$1.50. I told the waiter the gentleman would return, and paid my own bill. I didn't propose to shoulder all the man's indebtedness. Well, of course, he didn't show up-and

I have been extravagantly swindled. I'm an ass. The bank has no account with 'E. L. Davidson,' and the check isn't worth a cent, I'll give it to you if you want it. But I would give \$100 to get even with that man. Do you know who he is?" Well, I have a very strong notion," said

"that one of our best-known sharps, Ike Vail, the King of the Confidence Men, has rung in his little game on you. Would you know him again if you saw him ?"

"Know him? Among a thousand!" said I put the men at work hunting up Vail, He lived a good part of the time, for he changed

his quarters about, with a plump little woman who didn't more than come to his elbow. She had a furnished room up on Sixth avenue. One of my men engaged a room on the opposite side of the street and watched the

house. The woman was shadowed whenever she stirred out. But we didn't get anything for four days. In the evening of the fourth day Vail had the cheek to come home with the woman, and stayed there all night. Sometimes the best of them will slip up and do a foolish thing. I suppose Vail thought the Judge would not

say anything because he would hate to admit being caught by such a thin skin game. I had kept all of the story out of the papers, so

Vail and the woman came out about 7 o'clock and walked over towards Fifth avenue. I slipped after them and picked up with the pair as they reached the avenue. Vail

"Good morning, Captain," he said with a "Good morning, Ike, I hope you're not in a hurry because I want you.

"What the dence do you want me for?" he said. "Well, I think I may want you to go to place where they sing twice."

"I don't know as I want to go," he said. "You'll come along with me now, any how. Drop that woman and come quietly or I'll put the handcuffs on you." "Oh, I'll come. Go ahead, Liz," he said

to the woman, without losing his good-natured way. put him in a crowd of twenty men and then brought in the Judge. "Do you see any-

body there that you know?" His eye rested at once on Vail's big figure and he shot over towards him. "That's the man, Captain," he exclaimed,

excitedly. "I want my \$75, you villain." "I'm afraid I can' give you any \$75, my good fellow. Aren't you mistaken in your man?" said Vail.

To cut the story short, he was committed and sent to Sing Sing for one year and six months. "I am very much obliged to you for this favor, Capt, Gastlin. You are very kind,"

he said to me when leaving the court-room. 'I saw him a few days after his year and a half was up downtown. "Hello, Vail," said, "I thought you were in Sing Sing." Got out two days ago," he said, with s laugh. "Awfully glad to see you so soon,

Captain. You did drop on me, after all, didn't von 2" Vail has not played any confidence game for some time that I know of and possibly he has repented of his evil ways. But it was "We went to the Astor House, and he gave a satisfaction to get the oily chap and squeeze meteoric stone the size of a football near his home an order for a bang-up breakfast-melon, him. Still he was as smooth when he saw he recently. His little daughter saw it fall and the porter-house steak, Saratoga chips, sliced to- was fairly nabbed as when he played innocence. It would have been a little more sat-

THE STRUGGLE FOR BREAD.

In the course of his investigation into the after the games. work, wages, treatment and social condition work, wages, treatment and social condition of the female wage-workers of New York, an Evenino World reporter incidentally became acquainted with a young woman employed in a large shirt manufactory. She was intelligent and observing, and when pressed for the facts concerning the real condition of the girls employed in the factory where she was engaged, she gave some information which surprised the reporter and readily substantiated her statement. She said in answer to several questions in the course of the talk.

to several questions in the course of the talk:
"There are eighty girls and women of ages varying from fourteen to forty years employed in the workroom where I am engaged. The forewoman is an old maid, and she en-forces the strictest rules, and treats us in the most inhuman manner.
"I have seen her take a poor, sick girl, who was unable to work, and lead her by the col-lar to a sewing machine and order her to go to work, and declare in coarse terms that she

was only 'playing off;' that she couldn't fool her, and such talk. I tell you she is a she devil if ever there was one.

'A short time ago a poor girl fainted from some illness which seized her suddenly, and a companion left her machine and ran to her ssistance. The big, brazen forewoman ushed up, and said: 'Go back to your work; 'Il take care of her and let you know if she

I heard the remark, and it made my blood boil, but not one in the room dared remon-strate. The girl who fainted was allowed to remain where she fell until the brutal woman saw fit to send some one for restoratives. Then I won't have anything to think of.'

"He showed me a check on the National Butchers and Drovers' Bank of New York

"I could tell you more of the bad treatment in our factory, but it makes me sick at heart to think of it. I am going to leave just as soon as I can find other work elsewhere."

[From the Fort Collins (Col.) Courser.

During the hard winter of 1871-72 bands of an telope numbering thousands came into this county winter. Around Park station thousands could have been seen any day. Some of the old bucks and twee were so tired and worn out by their long tramp through the deep snows on the plains that they were caught and held by men on foot and their throats cut.

Travellers' Tales.

"Fine country, Egypt?" remarked:one of two friends from the south of France; "why, one day near the pyramids our eggs were actually cooked in "'Oh, that's nothing compared with Zangibar,"
replied the other; "there it's dangerous to leave
hem exposed even to the moonlight."

DATES OF THE NATIONAL AMATEUR SKATERS' THIRD MEETING.

Charles Rowell Will Not Enter the Coming Six-Day Race-Mr. Fox on Sallivan' Show of Temper-Lively Contests Expected from the Nassau Amateurs To-Night-The Outlook for College Sports.

- RRANGEMENTS have been made for the third annual championship meeting of the National Ama teur Skating Associa-tion as follows: Jan.

20. S. P. M., 220-vard race, at Van Courtland Lake ; Jan. 20, 8 P. M., 25-mile race, at Fleetwood Park; Jan. 21, 3 P. M., 5-mile race, at Van Courtland Lake; Jan. 21, 7 P. M., figure skating, at Fleetwood Park: Jan. 24, quarter mile.1-mile and 10-mile

races, at Greenwood Lake. A special train, leaving New York between 9 and 10 o'clock A. M., will be at the service of the visitors to the Greenwood Lake races. The prize offered are: Gold medal to first, silver medal to second and bronze medal to third in each to second and bronze medal to third in each contest. Entrance fee, \$1 for each man for each event. Skaters unknown to the committee must submit satisfactory proof of their amateur standing. Entries close Monday, Jan. 16, to G. C. Walton, Secretary National Amateur Skating Association, P. O. box 1.834 New York City. box 1,834 New York City.

I was told, and the next morning I came up to Sixth avenue and stationed myself in a doorway where I could command the house.

Valuation of the ways are contabout 7 o'clock.

Mr. Richard K. Fox says that the KilrainSmith fight cost him £2,125, or more than
\$10,000. "The cause of Sullivan's ill-temper
just at present," Mr. Fox says, "is because
Smith was to have doubled up with him after
beating Kilrain in sparring exhibitions, but
that he now prefers the Baltimorean as a
partner, because Jake is a greater card than
John L. Why, do you know," went on the
sporting event encourager, "that the Smith
party wouldn't allow Mr. Atkinson a penny
for his expenses of going to referee the recent fight, because he was a square man and
wouldn't help them rob Kiirain."

There will be some hot struggles in the trial bouts of the Nassau Athletic Club's amateur championship competitions to-night

Prof. Alphonse King is to try a new ice bicycle at Fleetwood this afternoon.

There has been a lively discussion of late She lost hers, and gave me a good dose of first-class billingsgate. But I had no time to bother about the woman. I took Ike down, ware as prizes at the coming games. Few athletes fancy silverware, and as three out of five of the committeemen favor the change the motion is likely to be adopted.

The battle between McHenry Johnston, the Black Star, and Billy Wilson will be fought in Idaho on Feb. 8. It is for a \$500 purse and 75 and 25 per cent. of the net gate

Peverelly (Palms), of the Manhattan Athletic Club, yesterday received a letter from S. J. King, Princeton's champion sprinter, record 10 1-5 seconds, saying that the New Jersey college will make a spread in athletics this year. Mr. King writes that the very best athletes from the preparatory schools have been received by Princeton, and that the football, lacrosse and general athletic teams this season promise to be the strongest in years. in years. The Pavonia Avenue Rink in Jersey City is generally supposed to be the place at which the ten-round glove fight between Dempsey and McCaffrey will take place.

There will be some great athletics at Yale this year. C. H. Sherrel, of '88, is training for an attempt at the 100-yard dash record of 10 seconds at the summer games of the College Athletic Association. W. E. Robinson, of '90, will try to smash the college record for the 220 yards, and W. H. Ludington, jr., of '88, who is now a lawn-tennis expert and hurdle records, will try to break Jordan's best American record of 16 1-5 seconds for a 120-yard hurdle race over ten 3-foot 6-inch

THE STRUGGLE FOR BREAD.

A Forewoman's Inhuman Treatment of a Fainting Working-Girl.

Complaints are quite numerous from the poor working girls of this city of gross and inhuman treatment on the part of some employers and of men and women placed over them as overseers and superintendents.

In the course of his investigation into the affect the games.

Bright Bits of Child Talk.

[From Harper's Basor.]

"My darling," said a fond mother who believed in appealing to children's tender feelings instead of punishing them, "if you are so naughty you will grieve mamma so that she will get sick and have to lie in bed in a dark room and take nasty medicine; and then she may die and have to be taken away out to the cemetery and be buried; and you will "—

The child's face had become solemn and more

solemn, but an angelic smile overspread his face at his mother's last words, and throwing his arms about her neck he exclaimed: "Oh, mamma; and mayn't I sit beside the coachman?" Freddy is an uncle, though a very young one in-leed. His relationship to the two still more youthdeed. His relationship to the two still more youthrul specimens of humanity that he calls nephews
adds so much to his own self-importance that he
has sometimes to be cautioned against selfshness
when the three are playing together. These warnings have sunk deep in his mind, and in making
known his needs in the way of Christmas presents,
a prospective visit of his nephews was carefully
provided for in the following prayer: "O Lord,
I want a rocking-horse for Christmas, if you
please. You'd better send three, as I want to use
mine all the time."

"Well, Johnny, did you do all of your ex-

"Well, Johnny, did you do all of your examples?" asked a teacher of one of her best pupils as he handed in his last paper of an arithmetic examination.
"Did 'em all but the fifth; didn't do nothin' at all to that, though."

all to that, though."

"Did not do anything," corrected the teacher,
"But why, John? The example is not hard;
there it is on the blackboard. Reai it."

John reads from the board as follows, "If one
orange costs 10 cents, what will sixteen and onehalf oranges cost!"

"Why, John, I am certainly much surprised at
you. Not to know that easy example?"

"I didn't say I didn't know how to do it; I said
I did not do it. Of course I know how to do it; but no orange ever costs 10 cents, and I ain't goin'
to waste my time doin' no such fool questions."

A teacher noticing that upon an examination

A teacher noticing that upon an examination paper the lathmus of Panama was every time speiled "Panamaugh," was curious to know the name of the author of such extraordinary spelling, and turning to the head of the previous page, found the child's name to be Katle Hummebaugh. Two boys who hadn't seen each other for a long time met in the street one January morning. "Hey, hello, is that you, Boo? What kind of a Christmas did you have?" said one. "Splendid, you bet!" replied Bob. "We had so many good things to eat that the whole family were awful sick 'way up to New Year's Day."

Feurs a Relapse.

dricks, that, if agreeable to him, I would send bill for services randered during his recent severe ill-

Doctor-Did you say to your husband, Mrs. Hen-

TAMMANY HALL LAST NIGHT.

The General Committee for 1888 was organized There were a great many new faces to be seen. Assemblyman McKenna and ex-Senator Dunham

had a long chat. A dense cloud of tobacco smoke hovered over the

Eighth District delegates. John H. Patrick, of the Twentieth District, was

Prancis J. O'Connell, of the Second District, sa next to Alderman Pat Divver. The delegates from the Tenth District sat to gether and conversed in German.

There was quite an array of the white neoktic brigade in the Twenty-first District delegation. Edward Ledwith, of the Sixteenth, borrowed a cigar from Sidney Cowen, of the Third District. It was the first time that ex-Civil Justice J. C. J.

Langbein was ready to answer a Democratic roll-

Eugene Otterbourg, son of ex-Police Justice Otterbourg, sat in the front row. He is a young recruit.

Jeremiah Ford, of the Sixth Distrect, appeared to be disappointed at the absence of Senator Edward F. Reilly.

Thomas Laughlin, of the Nineteenth District, said that Assemblyman Connolly has a voice like that of an Irish thrush. "They can never get me out of Tammany Hall,"

exclaimed John Stacom, ex-Warden of the Tombs; ' I am here to stay. The shouters of the Twenty-third Ward fairly owled when John H. J. Ronner handed up the

credentials of that ward. Moritz Herzberg, of the Eighth District, announced to his friends that he was now the part owner of an old brewery.

George Blinks, of the Fifteenth District, was leased to hear his name sung out as a member o the Committee on Resolutions. Bernard J. McCann, of the Third District, said

away coats in Tammany Hall before. Lester Holmes, of the Eleventh District, boasted that he won \$350 at the last election. He promised to accompany John J. Scannell to the Hot Springs. A. A. Allen, of the Seventeenth District, lost his umbrella, and was surprised to find it leaning against ex-Alderman George Hall, of the Eighth District.

that he never saw so many white neckties and out

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER.



That Fertile Imagination.

A-n-y O-m-st-k-Hold! I arrest you for painting indecent pictures ! Artist-Indecent! Why, the head is the only portion viable.

A. C.—That makes no difference. Don't you suppose I can imagine what is under the water?

Gus-Jack, are you sure that gyour friend Lord Ph. Ferdinand Pell Wyylyss Wyylyss is the man he represents himself to be?

Jack—Sure? Why, of course. FPve been his guest in England. What reason have you to doubt him?

Gus—Oh, none. It only occurred to me that he acts too much like a gentieman to be a genuine English nobleman. Ph. Ferdinand Pell Wyylyss Wyylyss is the man he

Open to Suspicion.

A Decided Opinion.

(From Puck.)
"What are your opinions on protection and free trade," Mr. Bigbee?" asked Mrs. Hammoneg the other day, smiling on her boarder, who had stayed down early to breakfast.

"Well, Mrs. Hammoneg," responded Bigbee,
"my opinions are varied but decided. Free trade in coffee and buckwheat cakes, and protection so far as hasn is concerned."

He Should Have Been Contented. [From Fid-Bits.]
Van Sleeper (seeing his young wife put up

with such an insane love for bric-a-brac.

Mra. Van S.—You ought not to complain.

Van S.—Why not?

Mrs. Van S.—If it hadn't been for that, love, I should never have married you, my love. Where It Came From.

(From Texas Siftings.) an Austin school teacher of a small, rather forlorn

"Don't you know where sugar comes from?"
"Yes, sir, we borrows it from our next door neighbor." Is This What It's Coming to! [From Judge.]
Theatre-Goer-Isn't Mrs. Footlite, the Jecolety actress, playingiat this theatre? Attendant—You may call it playin', sor, but wid two bill-boord tickets an' the manager's cousin for an sullence las' night I calls it workin'."

He Objected to Being Ironed. [From Harper's Bazar.]
Justice-Ninety days. See that the fellow gets a bath.
Poisoner—Ail right, Judge. I don't mind the washing, only so I ain't ironed afterwards.

The Chicago Pronunciation. 1From Life.]
The name Goethe is pronounced Gerter in all the cities of the United States except Chicago, where it

The Retort Courteous. [From the Chicago Tribune.]
** Come and dine with me to-day, Grindstone, aid Kiljordan, " the bill of fare will just suit you. Calves' brains is the principal dish."
" Pil come, Kiljordun," said Grindstone, " in

order that you may have one man at the table who

He Should Be Careful. [From Texas S(flings.]
Husband (impatiently)—If the fool-killer would trike this town he would find plenty of work

to do! Wife—Is there such a person, dear? Husband—Of course there is. Wife (with anxiety—Well, I do hope, John, that you will be very careful. The Fitness of Things.

[Prom Puck.]
"Go to Mrs. Hyson's 5-o'clock tea with you?" aid Mr. Placer Dam, the California millionaire to his wife. "Not much, my dear. You can whoop it up to sassiety all you blame please; me and your brother William will keep down to plain old California style. No 5-o'clock teas for men who aim got reel intimate with biled shirts yet. Five o'clock tea! Bill, let's us take a little pasear 'round to Ryan's, and get a seventeen-minutes-to-three-o'clock whiskey."

[From Judge.]

Paddy—Oi wondher phwat makes Mickey McGon-

gie so shtuck up now? He won't aphake to a Teddy-Whisht, Kid. Don't yer know

had an interview wid John L. Sullivan?
Faddy—No, faith. Whin was that?
Teddy—He was shiandin in the big singer's
on the soldewalk and Sullivan says to him:

WORDS FROM THE PEOPLE

STORES IN WHICH IT "TAKES A GOOD MANY TRADES TO MAKE A DOLLAR."

Business Gravitates From Them to the Big Buy Very Sparingly Because Money is Scarce and Hard to Get-No Profit in

Coal at the Present High Prices. More talks with grocers in the side streets are given by THE EVENING WORLD to-day. If grocers are not always hopeful, they at least show that they are doing the best that they can to get along in the world, and they show, too, how naturally success breeds success, in that the trade gravitates most naturally to the stores in the arteries of the citythe avenues.

William Grogan, of 213 East Twenty-fifth street, says: "Business is passable. There is a living in it and that is about all. I have been located here three or four months, but I will not be here three or four months longer. I can get a living at work at anything. What's the use of my working from 4 o'clock in the morning until 9 at night and worrying over it. too ?"

Henry Beckman, of 241 East Twenty. second street, is a thoughtful, well-informed man. He has a well-stocked grocery and sells everything in the line to customers, most of whom are employed in Cabler's piano factory opposite. " People seem to be as well off this year as in former years," says Mr. Beckman, "and they buy what they can pay for. People living in tenement-houses have only one room. How can they keep a supply on hand? The fault is with the owners of such buildings. They make one large room to rent for living, eating and sleeping in. People pay \$8 or \$9 a month for little holes that ought not to bring more than \$5 or \$6, for in all parts of the city there are placards 'To Let' on every house, particularly on the east side. My customers buy pails of coal, some half-pails, and an odd one now and then buys a bushel."

D. Galcano, of 202 East Twenty-fifth street, deals in Italian epicurean delicacies and finds his customers mainly among his fellow-

finds his customers mainly among his fellow-countrymen, although many Americans appreciate his wares. His trade is good—better than last year—and he is satisfied.

Theodore Draued, of 225 East Twenty-seqond street, has a small stock of groceries. His wife attends to the store while he is at work. Mrs. Draued says: "Business is slow. We used to trust, and we stopped. So now the old customers come no more. We used to keep coal and wood, but they got to cost so much that we could not afford to sell them any longer." any longer."
Christina Ekholm, of 223 East Twenty-sec-

Christina Ekholm, of 223 East Twenty-second street, who has a very small stock of groceries in a very small store, says: "My husband works every day, and I can make a little something in my store. My customers are usually poor people who buy only little things. Oh my! it takes a good many trades to make a dollar. I can make my rent and help some on the living, too; but this winter I don't know what ails business. It is very poor." Poor."
Powel Welkner, of 204 East Twenty-second street, says: "Business is just midding. I have been located here two months, and I have built up some trade with the working people of the neighborhood. Many of them are quite poor, and they buy only small quantities at a time. But they pay for everything when they get it, or at least I have no losses from the credit system."

James McGovern, of 221 East Twenty-first street, has an unpretentious grocery in the

James McGovern, of 221 East Twenty-first street, has an unpretentious grocery in the basement of his house. He says: "Business is pretty good. My customers are working people generally, and I sell many a pailful of coal at 10 cents and quarts of potatoes at 7 cents. There is not much profit in either."

G. H. Witte & Bro., grocers, of 227 East Twenty-first street, have their store packed as full of nicely selected goods as it will hold, and report that business is good, although it is quiet since New Year's. Their customers are the families of men on salary, and who buy, not sparingly, but with a sensible view to economy.

That Strike on Reading. [From Texas Siftings.] good Mrs. Stiggins, laying down the paper that she had been perusing. "A strike on railroads she had been perusing. "A strike on railroads and factories and street cars and such things is bad enough, but when they come to getting up a strike on Reading, which everybody enjoys, whether it be reading books or newspapers, that is going beyond the pictures, as my grandmother used to say. Now, if I couldn't read I wouldn't know what on earth to do with myself, and I wonder what kind of folks it is that would get up a strike on Reading, anyhow. Guess they don't know how to read, or if they do they don't care much about it. It is a surprise to me that the newspapers haven't made a greater fuss over that Reading strike than they have. Why, if it succeeds, it will rain the hall newspaper business. True, there are some papers that are read very little, but they need that little to get along. Then what would become of our libraries and how would our bookstores and newsboys be able to get along?"

The World is THE "Want" Medium. A Comparison:

Total Number of "Wants" published in The World during 1887..... 602,391 Total number in Herald... 438,476 Excess of World over Herald 168,915 Number of columns of "Advts." in World during 1887..... Number of columns in Herald.... 16,970

ald 793 ANSWERS!

9,921

7,049

What One "Want" Adv't Did-An Unsolicited Testimonial.

Excess of World over Her-

MUTUAL UNION Ass., ROCHESTER, June 10, 1887. abilital UNION Ass., BOSHABIR, Suse b, 1894.

Dran Sin: Our three-line advt. in your Sunday issue of June 5 ficoded me with letters all the week. We have tabulated the number, by blates, received up to mean today, with the oliobids 123; Massachusetts, 194: Pennsylvania, 62; Connecticut, 47; Delaware, 27; Pennsylvania, 62; Connecticut, 47; Delaware, 27; Pennsylvania, 62; Connecticut, 47; Delaware, 27; Illinoid, 78; Virginia, 13; Indiana, 91; Vermont, 8; Illinoid, 78; Virginia, 43; Indiana, 91; Vermont, 8; Illinoid, 1; West Virginia, 4; miscellaneous, 9, making a both of 793 letters from parties who saw our advertisement in the New York World, with a few more States to hear from.

THOS. LEAHY, General Manages.

WHY HE PREFERS "THE WORLD." Man With Property to Sell Relates His

Advertising Experience.

On the 6th of December I sent two letters one to THE WORLD and one to the Herald, just alike, with

In the Editor of The World:

a three-line advertisement and a five-dollar bill in each, with the request to insert daily \$5 worth, THE WORLD gave me six insertions and 80 cents change. The Herald spread out the lines, published it once and kept the \$5. I got from Tus World advertisement twenty letters and five calls; from the Herald two letters from agents. I am well pleased with THE WORLD and the res my advertisement, as I have a number who wish to years, although I am a Republican and expect to Yours respectfully, W. G. SINGKL

Residence Park, New Rochelle, N. Y., Jan, &d

less and less reason to settle the strike.